



VOLUME CXXXIV—No. 40.

NEWPORT, R. I., MARCH 12, 1892.

WHOLE NUMBER 6,956.

The Newport Mercury,

—PUBLISHED BY—

JOHN P. SANBORN,

182 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in 1768, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto newspaper of fifty-six columns, with interesting reading in every State, local and general news, all selected in relatable and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Printed every day, in large, single copies, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special arrangements made by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

GEN. NATHANIEL GIFFORD, Council No. 6, Order United American Mechanics, R. O. Rockwell, Comptroller; W. H. C. Johnson, Recording Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Monday evenings.

Cooperative COMMANDERY, No. 79, People's Five Year Benefit Order, John J. Peckham, Commander; David Stevens, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Monday evenings in each month.

EXERCISE LODGE, No. 49, I. O. O. F., Geo. H. Chase, Noble Grand; Wm. H. Boone, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

THE NEWPORT HISTORICAL SOCIETY, A. E. McMillan, President; J. J. Hulter, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

MALDON LIONS, No. 23, N. E. O. P., John J. Peckham, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings in each month.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., Fred. W. Williamson, Chancellor-Commander; Thomas London, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

Local Matters.

Those City Suits Against the Savings Bank.

Business and political circles have been considerably stirred up during the past week by two suits being brought against the Savings Bank of Newport to recover the sinking fund of the city. In the first suit, which is for \$150,000, the city of Newport is the plaintiff, and in the second, which is for \$30,000, David M. Coggeshall, the city treasurer, is the plaintiff. It seems that the city has upwards of thirty bank books representing the deposits of the several funds of the city and aggregating over \$100,000, and the first suit is to cover all these. But, there never having been any order of the City Council directing the deposits of the sinking funds of the city, either in the Newport or any other savings bank, the deposit in every case being made by the city treasurer upon his own responsibility, the second suit was brought to avoid embarrassment in case the first suit should be thrown out of court on the technicality that the "city of Newport" had no sinking fund deposit. Mayor Honey states that both suits are brought in good faith and that every effort possible will be made to have them tried before this month's term of the Supreme Court.

It is claimed by the city authorities that Mr. Sherman, treasurer of the Savings Bank of Newport, refused to turn the deposit of the city's sinking fund over to the city treasurer upon the order of the City Council, and hence the suits. But this Mr. Sherman denies. He says that he received a notice of the order of the City Council from the city treasurer in writing, and that then, an hour or so after, the city treasurer called for the money. Whereupon he (Mr. Sherman) stated to the city treasurer that he had received the notice and that, at the expiration of the time authorized under the laws of the bank, two weeks, the money could be drawn and not before. After the expiration of about a week, the city treasurer again called for the deposit, but was informed that the two weeks had not expired, and since then Mr. Sherman says the money has not been called for.

Whatever the outcome of these suits may be, Mr. Sherman does not appear to be in the least worried and says that he is perfectly willing to leave his actions in the matter to the Supreme Court.

By the will of the late General G. W. Cullum, filed at the Surrogate's office in New York this week, the Redwood Library is given \$3000, the income from which is to be used in buying publications other than works of fiction. The testator gives his Newport cottage, on Sea View avenue, and \$50,000 to his niece, Emma C. Cortazzo, of Meadville, Penn. There are also numerous public bequests, other than those given in the MERCURY last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Brown, of New York, have been in town this week, guests of their daughter, Mrs. Charles M. Cole, on Broadway.

Mr. W. S. Lawton has made and is making quite extensive improvements to his Quaker Market, preparatory to the summer campaign.

That Democratic Paper

That Democratic paper which has been promised our citizens every year during the past decade is about to become a fact. A large number of the more active of that party have finally organized themselves into a body corporate, subscribed the necessary capital, purchased a plant, leased quarters, and promise next week, if possible, if not, early the following week, to issue, for the interest and benefit of their friends and enemies alike, a first-class morning newspaper—editorially, of course, it will be Democratic.

It is to be an eight-page, fifty-six column paper, the largest published in the county, excepting the MERCURY, and to have full telegraphic reports. It is to be printed in Savage and Tibbits' Barlow building, at the rear, on a new double cylinder Colwell press, every morning in the year, Sundays included, with a weekly edition to be known as the Rhode Island Democrat.

It is to be owned by a stock company to be known as "The Herald Publishing Company," for which a charter has been applied for, and Mr. Evans, publisher of the Rhode Island Democrat, whose entire plant is to be moved here from Providence and absorbed by the Herald Company, is to be the business manager. The editorial and reporterial staffs are not yet known, but both are promised to be the strongest obtainable. Mr. W. J. Huntington, late of the Daily News, will be foreman of the composing room.

For the present the affairs of the new paper will be in charge of a board of directors composed of Mayor S. H. Honey, Alderman D. E. Young, ex-Alderman James H. Cottrell, Hon. W. J. Underwood and F. E. Nolan, Esq., with Mr. Young as treasurer.

The paper, say these men, has the very strongest financial backing, is coming to stay, and will be run in the interest of the Democratic party as a whole and not for any particular individual or individuals.

The first issue of the "Newport Herald" will be watched for with interest.

A BOLD ROBBERY.

Two Colored Men Enter the Newman Cottage, Bind the Servant and Rob the House.

A most daring robbery was committed Wednesday night at the residence of the Misses Newman on Catherine street, while the house was in the sole charge of a serving woman. According to this woman's story, at about 8:30 in the evening, while the Misses Newman were both out, she went to the door in answer to a ring at the bell. A colored man was there who asked for Miss Newman. Upon being informed that the Misses Newman were out, he stepped into the hall, closely followed by another colored man, and the two seized the then thoroughly frightened domestic and securely bound her. One of the men then stood guard over the woman with a revolver while his companion ransacked the house.

The contents of the different rooms were completely overhauled, but all that is known to have been stolen is \$60 in money which was kept in a bureau drawer, and with this the two men made a hasty departure, leaving the woman with her arms securely bound to her sides.

She succeeded in getting out of the house, however, and rushed across the street to the residence of Mr. William Riggs where she soon gained admission on the order of the City Council, and hence the suits. But this Mr. Sherman denies. He says that he received a notice of the order of the City Council from the city treasurer in writing, and that then, an hour or so after, the city treasurer called for the money.

When Phenix was convicted and sent to state prison it was hoped that the grand perpetrator of evil deeds in Newport had been put out of the way and that there would be no more robberies, but there are evidently some of his disciples left.

Major Honey states that his orders at the Police Station, respecting the indiscriminate giving out of the doings of the department for publication, will be as rigidly enforced against the news gatherers of the new Democratic paper as against those of any other paper; that the orders were issued for the public good and that, while he remains the executive, they shall be enforced for the public good.

The National Mutual Building and Loan Association of New York, through its local branch, is doing a good business and is deserving of continued success, standing as it does at the front of National Associations.

Mr. Dudley Newton has completed his plans and specifications for the new block for the Aquidneck National Bank, and the building committee of the bank has put them into the hands of builders for estimates.

The members of the committee on Streets and Highways, accompanied by Street Commissioner W. H. Lawton, Jr., made a tour of the city Wednesday afternoon and inspected all the streets to ascertain their condition and needs.

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A REPUBLICAN RALLY

Enthusiastic Meeting of Interested Citizens, Sunday Evening at Republican Headquarters.

The Republicans of the city assembled at their headquarters in Hazard, Hazard & Co.'s building Monday evening in large numbers. In fact the large hall and numerous anterooms were filled to overflowing and many went away, unable to get within hearing distance of the speakers.

The hall, which had been tastefully decorated with panels and festoons of red, white and blue, presented a very attractive appearance and undoubtedly added very materially to the spirit of enthusiasm which seemed to pervade the large audience from the first.

The meeting was called to order by Col. F. G. Hurlis, of the committee of arrangements, after which Mr. Louis L. Lorillard, the president of the club, took the chair with enthusiastic applause.

Mr. Lorillard made a brief address, with appropriate reference to his position, it being the first meeting of the club he had been able to attend, and then His Excellency Governor Ladd was introduced. This was the signal for another outburst of applause, and it was the society through Mr. J. M. K. Southwick, with a copy of "The Victoria Daily Citizen," dated July 4, 1893, J. M. Swords proprietor. It is printed on the plain side of common house paper and, with the exception of a short paragraph at the foot of the last column, its contents are devoted entirely to lauding General Lee and the great victories he is about to achieve, and belittling General Grant who is so soon to surrender. The short paragraph at the foot of the last column was inserted by the Union soldiers and explains that with that exception the paper was printed just as found.

The second speaker was Hon. William P. Sheffield and he too was very warmly received, and his remarks, like those of the governor, held the strict attention and enthusiastic approval of the large audience.

Ex-Governor Wetmore was next introduced and he was received with a round of applause which terminated in three "cheers and a tiger." He was followed by Hon. Henry J. Spooner, ex-representative to Congress, and Hon. A. B. Capron, speaker of the present Rhode Island house of representatives, the last being the closing speaker.

The speeches were interspersed with singing by a quartette of male voices.

The Thames Street Project.

Council Council, No. 63, of the Royal Arcanum, will celebrate its anniversary in the Opera House and, judging from present arrangements, the entertainment will be one of the most unique and interesting ever given in this city.

The far-famed Union Orchestral Club, composed of fifty young ladies of Boston whose instrumental performances have met with most hearty congratulations of the best known musical critics of New England, particularly those of Providence, have been engaged.

Such an attraction as this, alone, is sufficient to command an immense audience for such a performance as has never been witnessed in Newport before, but this is not all. The most famous ladies vocal quartette, the Appletons, have been engaged and will render some of the selections that have made them famous not only in their own state, Massachusetts, but far and near. There will be, therefore, more delightful music than Newport has ever had in one evening before. The entertainment will be given on Wednesday evening, 23d inst. At present the reserved seats are on sale at J. T. Wright's drug store, 22 Washington square. There has already been an unusual demand and those who desire comfort during the evening should supply themselves with tickets at once.

Recognition of Merit.

The Minneapolis Journal says: "J. Warren Andrews, the organist of Plymouth Congregational Church, who has been giving a series of free organ recitals at Plymouth, is to be tendered a benefit at the church Friday evening, March 11. Mr. Andrews has been earnest in his efforts to present these recitals in the most artistic manner. He has succeeded splendidly and many of those who have been charmed with his concertos have joined in a request that he accept this benefit and he has consented."

Prof. Andrews was a resident of Newport for several years and he has many friends here who will be pleased to know that his high talents are being appreciated in his new home.

Finally, on motion of Col. Waring, it was voted to ask the General Assembly for the necessary authority for making the proposed improvement after two-thirds of the abutters shall have asked for it, the said abutters to shoulder the expense.

The committee's report is as follows:

F. H. Peckham, Esq., President Newport Business Men's Association.

The committee has voted to consider the question of widening Thames street presents the following report with estimates of cost.

The section of Thames street considered is from one-half to one-half a block, about 300 feet in length, the width of the street is about 30 feet; our plan contemplates an increase to 50 feet by moving the buildings on the west side of the street. The street when widened will have a roadway 30 feet wide with sidewalks 10 feet wide, and a median strip 10 feet wide. The cost of the proposed improvement is estimated as follows: the cost of the east curb as well as the west new sidewalks and roadway for the entire length.

In getting an estimate we have had the advantage of seeing a plan of the street, and the estimates have been examined and estimated building placed upon them. The estimates are as follows:

Moving.....\$61,360
Street and sidewalks.....31,250
Land damages.....93,000
Total.....\$101,610
Add 35% on account of contingencies.....\$63,665

Total.....\$226,815

We are aware that any estimate made of cost must be unsatisfactory, as to thoroughness and exactness, but the cost of the proposed improvement after two-thirds of the abutters shall have asked for it, the said abutters to shoulder the expense for contingencies are ample to cover these and all omissions.

Respectfully submitted for the committee.

T. MURRAY SIXTYEAK, Chairman.

There was a union service of the Protestant Episcopal churches Wednesday evening at St. George's church on Rhode Island avenue. Rev. G. J. Macgill, of Trinity, preached an able sermon from the words: "How Much Owest Thou Unto My Lord?" and the attendance was large.

Mr. Antoni Peters' horse attached to a delivery wagon, undertook to make a run through Thames street Tuesday afternoon without a driver. He came down Town street all right but in attempting to turn the corner in front of Mr. E. P. Allen's he fell and sustained quite severe cuts and bruises.

The Republican caucus, for the election of delegates to the State convention to be held in Providence next Tuesday, was in session at the State House last evening as we went to press.

The members of the committee on Streets and Highways, accompanied by Street Commissioner W. H. Lawton, Jr., made a tour of the city Wednesday afternoon and inspected all the streets to ascertain their condition and needs.

Mr. W. S. Lawton has made and is making quite extensive improvements to his Quaker Market, preparatory to the summer campaign.

Historical Society Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the Newport Historical Society was held Monday evening and with an unusually large attendance. Dr. Henry E. Turner, the president, occupied the chair, and after opening the meeting he presented the third paper in his interesting series of Reminiscences of Old Time Newport. The paper, like its predecessor, was full of interest and held the strictest attention of the audience from beginning to end, when a vote of thanks was unanimously given.

The proposed new set of by-laws for the society was read, and, after some little discussion, was laid on the table.

Mr. Overton G. Langley has presented the society through Mr. J. M. K. Southwick, with a copy of "The Victoria Daily Citizen," dated July 4, 1893, J. M. Swords proprietor. It is printed on the plain side of common house paper and, with the exception of a short paragraph at the foot of the last column, its contents are devoted entirely to lauding General Lee and the great victories he is about to achieve, and belittling General Grant who is so soon to surrender.

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Poetry.

Distillation of Astrology.

I once took delight
In the Meteors;
was eager to see them, some for
The sake of their own sake,
And mysterious stars
In meteor showers.
There is metal like ours;
They have iron and therefore have wars;
It is easy to think
They may be on the brink
Of a social revolution in Mars.

But, said I have read,
That this journey is sped
From our Earth, as the one way of life,
When the globe was red hot,
And Venus was shot.

Stones at six miles a second or more.

From Venus' cup
There were rocks that flew up
Out of gravity, which accounts for the flight
Of the Meteors.

As I read in Astronomer Mall:

He brings us no news
From the stars we pursue;

Or is hope in terror array;

He is only a scare.

From our world that was brown,
When our Earth was an infant at play.

He conveyed us no gloom
Of annals, or worse;

As Sir William conveys of joys;

He can tell us the fall,
Thinks astronomer Hall;

Life's a mystery, us as before.

And the crests that cause down,
With a smile or a frown.

To the Earth, from the world's walls of tissue:

Are they gurus and fears,

That sweep up the spheres?

So Dame Science avers;

But these fancies of hers

They are rages at the wailing breeze,

Of the Meteors.

And the rest—! believe what I please.

—[Longfond's Magazine.]

Married Life.

By W. H. LECKY.

Two flowers bloom on one stem,
Two streams singling same,
And two paths leading into
Two lives as truly one:
One in such interest, hope and fear,
Whatever chance befalls;
One in affection, though two,
To comfort, strengthen, guide;
When passion's torpid zone is past,
Hearts only draw nigher near;
And silent armistices of love
Strike dead year by year;
When every little faint is seen,
And every doleful mood,
And all the noblest impulses
Are abased and understood;
Yet still our secret, separate dread
Will sometimes cloud each mind;
Which must face this cruel world
When left alone behind! —[The Spectator.]

Selected Tale.

"THE DEMENTED ONES."

Beyond the near hills, and veiled by the smoking woods, the battle is joined. It is hard to say whether the roar of the artillery is heavier than the ceaseless tear and grind, grind, grind of the multitudinous rifles. High up in the murky sky the lookers at the rear see soft flashes of light burst into puffs of white-gray smoke. The white-curtained ambulances wax blaker and blaker on the dusty road. Wounded men supported by one and sometimes three comrades who have thrown away their guns, are steaming back through the woods. Here and there a rittered horse is plodding madly across the withered and stony pastures, or cropping a mouthful of grass, and then turning a startled look in the direction whence he came. Down the path under an aid in search of reinforcements, his smoking mount gray with dust and flecked with foam. Past him gallops a yellow-striped orderly on his way to the front, with buff envelopes drawn through his belt. A disabled gun has been hauled back on to the roadside, and the exalted drivers are riding the smoking teams to the rear. Covered wagons are paying out telegraph wire over short poles driven into the earth, as they come trending in the direction of army headquarters.

There is grim order, however, in the seeming confusion. The forge is ablaze in the dark bivouac of Battery Q's impediment, and the leather aproned smith is shaping a shoe for one of the extra horses. There is the round-topped battery wagon, the little mess wagon loaded with tent and camp chairs, and the big covered van, with six kicking mules lighting over the trough fixed on the pole. And there is Uncle Moses, now lamming and curving his charges, and now talking to them as if they were intelligent members of his family:

"To low-down white Liza, lemme see yo' klock dat line mule one time moun', an' yo' Uno! Mose all curry yo' down wid' yo' re' blacksnake. Does yo' re' mule? Whoa! Bang! Swish! I muk yo' squat down an' tank de for! I didn't ent yo' heart out dat time. Whoa!"

The burly quartermaster is strutting up and down, big with the importance of his independent command and proud of his indifference to the roar of the battle. He is swearing more than the occasion calls for—this quartermaster who said his prayers and read his Bible night and morning in a top bunk of the Albany barracks when he thought he was going to certain death, he and his devout bed-fellow, who has long since deserted.

Certainly the quartermaster is sore tried on these peculiar occasions, when, excepting the smith and the farrier and Uncle Moses and the colored servants, and a disabled recruit, more or less, his command is made up of idiots and mild lunatics, thrust into the army as costly substitutes, and unloaded on Battery Q, along with better men, with the occasional forced details from the infantry.

These merry freaks, first or last, found their righteous water level in the sparsened train of the extra horses.

Charley Fitch, with his forage-cap pulled down until his ears lap under the rim, is seated under the hatters wagon to shelter his bare back from the sun. Fitch stammered so badly when he spoke that his mouth drew around towards his left ear and his right shoulder switched.

Spence Lusk, his comrade in adversity, who was sitting near him, looked on at the rising smoke calmer, for he was deaf. He only heard when the horse doctor punched him in the ribs, and then, knowing that something was being said to him, he said, "Yes." If the doctor shook his head, Spence hastened to say, "No, man!" If that did not appear to satisfy the doctor, Spence would have said, "I dunno." And he was otherwise so slow in his movements that he was known throughout the battery as "Old By-and-by."

These two were "old to each other" by the common heritage of infirmities, and Charley took Spence under his protection with a great show of patronage and a comfortable assumption of superiority. Fifty times a day Charley for-

got that Spence was deaf, and after saying something that twisted his whole body in the effort, he would look at Spence apologetically, and add, with another contortion, "Well, you no good anyway, Pease Lul-lul-luk."

It was pathetic to see these two friends without any friends, each mounted on a gaunt horse of many sorrows, hung with festoons of camp kettle and nose-bags, each leading two other lame or half-disabled animals, decorated with rolls of blankets and strings of pots and pans. The two wore their overcoats in August, and patiently carried on by bag and burden the men chose to strap on their horses. In camp they cleaned and fed each his three charges, and for the rest of the day they ate and slept, and at night they crept under the same dog-trot.

After feed-time Charley strolled over to Spence, and pulling him by the shoulder, "outed in his ear:

"There's a big horse-pil-o-pitche down by the sta-stra-strawacks! Common!" "Hain't got any," said Spence, who thought Charley was asking for tobacco.

"You ain't no good," said Charley, plucking him by the arm, and away the two friends went together.

The writhing of Charley's body showed that he was making another fruitless effort to communicate some sort of good news to his companion, and then he caught him by the arm, and after pulling him to a halt, made a saw of his right hand and worked it across Spence's leg. After that effort at pantomime both men galloped off in great glee.

The straw-slacks were in a rutsabley enclosed by a high wall, and on the peak of the great red barn hung a square of yellow bunting. Clean yellow straw lay thick on the wide floors, and in the stables and over the bottom of the empty bays. The whole barnyard was strewn with it.

When the two returned to the camp of the impedimenta it was to find their great commander, the Napoleon of quartermaster sergeants, vaporing and swearing. He, too, had just returned, not from the rear but from the front, "by—sir!" From the front, where Battery Q had covered itself with glory and the officers (what remained of them) had sent back for hot coffee.

"And where is the cook to make it, and who is to carry it up? Where are the d— officers' slaves? A—mother-in-th' woolly heads under some hay-stack; or, more like, buried in swamp mud, drawin' th'ir breath through a section of stovepipe?" He declared he would shoot them on their return. "Charley, come here. What do you know? Hold your tongue! Sadus the horse. Silence, and do as I tell you."

Executive Charley and his patron saint, Enter the quartermaster and horse doctor with a kettle of coffee.

In the middle distance is Charley seated on a hairy gray horse; Charley's shoulders and the gray's rump plentifully sprinkled with chopped hay and chaff. The two straps of his overcoat hang loose from the small of his back, and his elongated forage cap is crushed down, like a drunken extinguisher, far below his turned-up coat collar. A nose-bag full of curly-up corn is buckled around the neck of the patient horse, and a festoon of canteens and frying-pans decorates the castle of the saddle.

"Common, Spence," said Charley, plucking the other by the arm; and they picked their way out among the rows of the wounded, the two demented ones vaguely conscious that some mysterious transformation they were rich and prosperous where all their fellows were poor and needy.

Some occult influence seemed to hold the two in the radius of the horrors they would fain flee from, and once out of the yard, their feet turned around the barn to the shade of the butternut trees, where the surgeons in three rows were plying their horrible trade. They stood at a distance outside the circle of fainting men and the dying in long, straight rows across the yard. They looked in on the great roof, and abhoring particles of dust were floating in the lazes of light streaming through the cracks in the dark siding, and lying tenderly across the forms of the dead and the grimy and blood-stained faces of the living. Some sat up with crimson and white handkerchiefs about their heads, and others bent over their wounded limbs. The doctors were roughly probing for bullet-holes, and there were wallings and ouching and laughter ringing up to the rafters. A peculiar rattling sound reached the ears of Charley. Here at his feet lay a sight that held him with a horrid fascination. It was the wounded form of a boy who would never see again, his face shattered beyond recognition, and in his delirium his restless hands were twisting and twisting and twisting a thin wisp of broken straws.

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The Mercury.

John F. Hamm, Editor and Proprietor

SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1892.



The Woonsocket Republicans in their famous Thursday night unanimously passed resolutions favoring the re-election of Senator Aldrich.

Gen. Rhodes has sent in his resignation as commander of the Rhode Island militia. He has been a very efficient officer and it will be difficult to fill his place.

In the General Assembly Thursday Mr. Clark, of Newport, introduced a bill to incorporate the Newport Herald Publishing Co. This is for the new Democratic paper.

The new tax paying voters are numerous. Thus far the assessors have added over three hundred and fifty to the list. Newport will soon have over fifteen on the tax payer's list.

Hon. W. T. C. Wardwell has written a letter of acceptance of the Democratic nomination to the Governorship. The letter places the nomination squarely on the Democratic platform.

The Democrats of Providence have nominated Richard B. Comstock for Senator. He is the Honey delegate whom the Carroll-Brennan faction would not elect to the National Convention.

The opponents of Mayor Honey claim that five out of the eight delegates to the National Convention are pledged to vote against him for the Democratic National Committeeman. The Colonel is still smiling, however, and says he is all right.

It is now generally agreed that D. Russell Brown of Providence will be the Republican candidate for Governor, Col. Melville Bull of Middletown, the Lieutenant Governor, and the rest of the state ticket will remain the same as now. The fought to make a strong ticket. Brown is a man of considerable experience in public affairs, has conducted his own business with great success and it is safe to presume that he will be equally successful in conducting the affairs of the state. Senator Bull as the candidate for the Lieutenant Governor is popular in Newport as well as throughout the rest of the state.

He has had many years' experience in the General Assembly and is well qualified to fill the position. He ought to have no trouble in beating the Democratic nominee.

Secretary of State Utter has proved himself to be emphatically the right man in the right place.

He has been prompt in his business, courteous to all with whom he has come in contact; in fact he has made a model officer.

It will be a great detriment to the state to change such a man for an untried and inexperienced person.

Attorney General Burbank, and General Treasurer Clark have performed their multifarious duties to the entire satisfaction of everyone. Such officials deserve a reelection and ought to be supported by all fair minded persons without regard to party.

The one thing that Newport needs above all others for its future prosperity is the widening of Thames street. This is the principal business street of the city, but its narrow proportions are effectively driving all summer trade from its merchants and carrying it to Bellevue avenue where three-fourths of the dealers are foreigners; that is persons who come here simply for the summer trade. They pay no taxes here and leave no money here. Trade carried to that class of people is the same to Newport as trade carried to New York or Boston. The people doing business on Thames street are here the year round. They are our citizens. They pay taxes here and they spend their money here. Were this street made of sufficient width for easy transaction of business, trade would increase and thus the entire city would be benefited. Again, if Thames street were widened a large number of new and handsome business blocks would be erected which would bring increased valuation and increased taxable property to the city. We are informed that one institution already stands ready to erect a handsome stone or brick block as soon as the street is ordered widened.

The argument that the widening the middle portion of this street would be an injury to the two ends, is a supposition not founded on fact. For if widening of a portion of the street proves a benefit to that part, it will not be long before the two ends of the street will receive the same treatment. As it is now trade is driven off the entire street, the two ends as well as the middle, on account of the narrowness. If the middle, where the great pressure now comes is relieved, it cannot in the nature of things have any bad effect on the two extremes. Nobody will be harmed by this widening of a portion of the street; on the contrary many will be benefited and the city at large will be correspondingly aided by increased taxable property.

Schooner B. I. Hazard, from Georgetown, S. C., for New York, which was recently found adrift south of Bermuda and towed into Jacksonville, Fla., was commanded by Capt. J. W. Brewster, of Port Jefferson, L. I., and not by Captain M. V. Brewster, brother-in-law of Deputy Sheriff Tilley, as reported. Captain Brewster immediately had his vessel repaired and provisioned up and resumed his trip to New York. One of the crew was lost during the gale.

Mr. John E. Seabury has been in New York this week.

Not a Perfect Plan.

Secretary Foster's proposals to restrict European immigration into the United States are exercising the Atlantic steamship companies. The suggested increase of the head tax levied on the companies will call for higher passenger rates. There would be no harm in that. A few dollars rise in fares would tend to keep away the least desirable immigrants without materially hindering the better class. A high steamship authority says that while the schools will create positions in American ports for a new class of American office seekers, at the expense of the Atlantic steamship lines, it will impel immigration to other countries—especially to Canada.

The creation of offices is a matter between our Government and the people of the United States. If they are satisfied to spend a little money in paying officials in foreign ports to prevent steamship companies from running the scum of the Old World upon us, the companies need not distress themselves about administrative expenditures on our account. Regarding the diversion of European emigration, there is something to be considered. Should it be turned to Brazil or the Argentine Republic, we would have no objection. The emigrant who does not care the difference of a few dollars in fare to what part of the world he goes, or among what social and political conditions he settles, will be no great addition to the American people. We want persons who come to us because they are of our way of thinking, and single us out by preference over others.

We are more interested in the possible diversion of this undesirable immigration to Canada. The Canadian census, and our own observation, show that most of the immigrants into Canada soon find their way across the border. This is nearly as true of Europe as of Chinese immigrants. On this account, without interference with Secretary Foster's well-intended plan in European ports, they should be supplemented by some provisions to prevent objectionable immigrants from dodging one guard there and getting into the United States via Canada. In that case we should lose head taxes and get the heads all the same.

Mt. Ferdinand Van Zandt.

Mr. Ferdinand Van Zandt, who committed suicide at a hotel in London last week, was well known in social and financial circles both in this country and in Europe. He spent the seasons of 1880-90 in Newport, occupying the Caryl cottage on Narragansett avenue and Spring street, and lived luxuriously and went much into society, where both he and Mrs. Van Zandt were very popular. He was second cousin to Governor C. C. Van Zandt, and it was he who ferreted out the murder and received the body of Mr. Charles Potter, the governor's stepson, several years ago in Mexico. The following was taken from a New York despatch and is presumably correct:

The news of his tragic end, coupled with the information of his financial ruin, came as a surprise of the most shocking kind. The young man's mother and his sister, who is the wife of Broder William C. D'Addario, of 45 Exchange place, are living at St. George, Staten Island, and are prostrated by the blow. Mr. D'Addario said last night that the body would not be brought to America, but would be buried in England.

Van Zandt, according to his friends, was not over 31 years old. His personal good looks and his splendid physique are said to have been the occasion for comment wherever he went. He was over six feet tall with dark hair and eyes and a dark mustache, and his complexion was unusual for his high coloring. He was of a very determined nature and his features were strongly marked. Before he left for the West and during his subsequent visits here he was a great favorite in society.

He was born in California, his father being the first cousin of Gov. Van Zandt of Newport. The father made an ample fortune in the West, but later met with reverses. When he died his widow, with her three children—Louise, Ferdinand and Charles—came East and took up her residence in Staten Island. Ferdinand and his brother were educated at the Staten Island Academy, and continued to live in Staten Island until about 1880, when Ferdinand started for the mining regions in the West. He went first to Leadville and had all sorts of experience before he made his first strike. At one time he was reduced so low that he was obliged to accept a place as a waiter in a restaurant. At another time when a murder was committed he led the posse that caught the murderer and hanged him by the roadside.

While still in bad luck, it is said, he first met the Earl of Rosebery, who was visiting this country to look after some mining interests, and the earl took a special liking to him. Through Earl Rosebery he got employment in the mines, and after a time acquired an interest in the Blue Bird mine at Butte. Then all his ventures from that time on seemed to turn to gold.

He paid visits to the east, lived luxuriously and built fine houses. His brother-in-law, who had been in somewhat straitened circumstances, living in a small house at Livingstone, S. I., was made the Eastern representative of the Blue Bird mine and shared in the family prosperity. Van Zandt traveled abroad, and at a reception given by the Earl of Rosebery, at his country seat, was introduced to Mrs. Mulholland, the daughter of Sir John Lubbock, whose husband had died a short time after the marriage. They fell in love with each other and were married shortly after.

Just when the final reverses came nobody seems to know. He was supported by his friends here to be still counting his fortune by millions. People who knew him believe that, whatever his losses, his career had been upright. The general opinion seems to be that he took his life during a fit of temporary melancholia.

Another Victory for Cleveland's.

On March 4th the contract for supplying the U. S. Army with baking powder, was again awarded to the Cleveland Baking Powder Co. This makes the sixth consecutive order for Cleveland's Baking Powder from the government, and now the proposals specify that baking powder offered must be in quality equal to Cleveland's.

That is commendation that speaks volumes.

Will History Repeat Itself?

Congressman Harter of Ohio, the leader of the movement against the Free Silver bill, says that its passage will disrupt the Democratic party as completely as did the slavery question in 1860. Come to think of it, there is an analogy between the two cases which it may be interesting to trace in brief. In both we see the Democratic party trying to force an evil upon the country; in both there is a faction of extremists and a faction which deprecates extremes not out of principle, but from a fear of political consequences, and still another faction which is unconcerned about its profits. The Republican party stood for moral principle in the one case, and stands for economic principle in the other. We all know what happened to the Democratic party on the slavery question. It will be interesting to note if history repeats itself on the silver issue. At present the signs point that way.

In the State Senate on Thursday the following proposed amendment to the Constitution was introduced and referred to the Judiciary committee. It makes the election of State officers biennial instead of annual, and makes the Lieutenant Governor the presiding officer of the Senate:

SECTION 1. The Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Attorney General, State Treasurer, Auditor and Representatives shall be elected by the town or district meetings to be held annually in May for the first session of the Legislature.

SECTION 2. In case of the death or removal from office of any of the officers mentioned in the first section, the office shall be filled by the members of the Legislature for the remainder of the two years ensuing from the date of the removal.

SECTION 3. In case of the death or removal from office of the Secretary of State, Attorney General or the General Treasurer, the election shall be made by the electors at the biennial election, and the election shall be filled by the General Assembly in grand committee from the two candidates for each one having the greatest number of votes of the electors. Or in case of a vacancy in either of said offices from causes other than death or removal, the Legislature shall appoint some person to fill the same until a successor is elected by the General Assembly to qualify to act; and in each case and also in all cases of vacancies not otherwise provided for, the General Assembly shall fill the said in any manner that may deem proper.

SECTION 4. The General Assembly shall meet in annual session in Newport on the last Tuesday of May, and an adjournment from the time shall be made annually at Providence.

SECTION 5. The Lieutenant Governor shall preside in the Senate and in grand committee.

The Baptist Social Union will hold its next meeting on the 21st instant at Masonic Hall. The programme will include music by the ladies' quartette of this city and addresses by Rev. P. M. King, D. D., and Rev. W. A. Luce.

A.O'D. Taylor.

MARRIAGES

1. For Sale—Farm 15 acres on West Main Road, with six front, farm house and barns.

2. For Sale—Farm of 21 acres on the West Main Road, with first-class house and barn.

3. For Sale—"Keel" property, top of Haines Hill.

4. For Sale—Thirteen acres superior farm land on Green End avenue.

5. One and a half acres for building cottage or market garden on Green End avenue.

6. For Sale—House in Newport, furnished and unadorned, by the year, or for the summer, a large assortment at all prices. Also good tenements.

Office 124 Bellevue Avenue, NEWPORT, R. I.

DEATHS

In this city, 31 Inst.—Mary Agnes, beloved wife of Timothy J. Lynch, and daughter of Michael and Mary Burns, aged 20 years.

In this city, 31 Inst.—Susan Walsh, aged 50 years.

In this city, 6th Inst.—Catherine Christina, wife of the bride's parents, by Rev. J. F. Cooper, Mr. George S. Watt, Miss Anna Adelia, daughter of Mr. Wm. H. Sherman, all of Middletown.

On Wednesday, March 9th, at the Methodist Parsonage, by Rev. J. F. Cooper, Mr. Henry Francis Barker to Miss Florence Irene, daughter of Mr. J. E. Harrington, all of Middletown.

In this city, 10th Inst.—Sarah Ann, widow of Albert Horrocks, aged 33 years.

In this city, 10th Inst.—Ellen, wife of James Horrocks, daughter of her late husband.

In New Bedford, 6th Inst.—Anne W. wife of John H. Jones and daughter of Joseph H. and Lydia Pedro.

Middletown, 11th Inst.—Mary Ann, wife of Benjamin Wyant, aged 65 years.

In this city, 11th Inst.—Benjamin Almy, in his 65th year.

In Fitchburg, 6th Inst.—Augustus Hicks, in his 92d year.

In F. E. Field, 7th Inst.—Hannah S. Collins, in her 72d year.

In St. Louis, March 4.—Isabella B., widow of the late Wayman Crow, of that city.

SIMEON HAZARD

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OFFICE 94 BROADWAY.

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An Old Colonial Battlefield.

Probably few of those who have occasion to bury between New York and Boston on the "Shore Line" are aware that their trains pass within a few rods of a most interesting colonial battlefield. On a little island in the center of a vast swamp, and about two miles southwest of what is now Kingston, Rhode Island, on Sunday, the 10th of December, 1675, an army of New Englanders, one thousand strong, under command of Governor Winslow, of Plymouth, attacked an practically annihilated the Narragansett tribe of Indians. This was the decisive battle of King Philip's war. Mr. Fiske in his scholarly book, "The Beginnings of New England," says of the results of the battle:

"This headlong overthrow of the Narragansett power completely changed the face of things. The question was no longer whether the red men could possibly succeed in making New England too hot for the white men, but simply how long it would take the white men to exterminate the red men. And considering the fact that the supremacy if not the existence of our Puritan ancestors on New England soil, depended upon the issue of this struggle with the proud and resentful son of Massasoit, and considering further the great lack on our southwest of places possessing an historic interest with the slighted claim to age, it certainly appears as if a greater popular regard ought to be shown for this old battlefield, which calls to mind the days of the second Charles, and the grim Puritan, and the red men who tinged our early New England history with so much romance. Indeed, are we not justified in thinking that Rhode Island ought at least to honor with a monument the spot where the dusky followers of Canonchet came to grief?"

One Saturday, in the early summer, when the warmth of our regard for the romantic was equalled only by the fierce blaze of the July sun, we made a pilgrimage to the scene of the fight, where, to quote Professor Fiske again, "the grim and wrathful Puritan as he swung his heavy cutlass thought of Saul and Agag, and spared not." After alighting at the Kingston station, our first inquiry as to the locality of the object of our visit was directed to a young blackman. His answer was discouraging, and somewhat suggestive of Hamlet's observation concerning "Imperious Caesar, dead and turned to clay," etc. "Never heard of King Philip's war, and guess you're mistaken about a battle ever having been fought in this neighborhood." Our next inquiry was of the general station agent, and led to better results. He had often visited the island in his boyhood, and soon gave us ample directions as to its location. Hiring a carriage, in a half hour we were at the residence of Mr. John G. Clarke, the possessor of the island. The house of this gentleman, which stands in a somewhat secluded spot, is of stone, and the name of the place, "Cogenquint," which, with the date, 1681, is cut into a tablet beside the front entrance, perpetuates the memory of the son of Canonchet, who was the original owner of all the land in the vicinity. The farm has been in the possession of Mr. Clarke's family for considerably over a century, and his title to it extends back to Cogenquint.

With a lad of twelve or fourteen for a guide, and provided with a stout pair of rubber boots, we were soon on our way into the swamp. The first quarter of a mile was through the meadows, sweet with the odor of new-mown hay and glistening with the morning dew-drops. Then we plunged into an indistinct footpath into the great swamp. Well does Bancroft call it a "hideous swamp." It consists of about two thousand acres. Most of the year it is entirely under water, and in the driest seasons the path leads through extensive patches of mud. After proceeding about a mile, pushing aside at almost every step the blueberry bushes, which reneged themselves on our rudeness by copiously sprinkling us with dew, and here and there starting a solitary partridge, which, with a frightened whirr, darted across our way, we finally reached our destination. It is simply an oblong piece of tillable land about six acres in extent, and called an island because its soil lies three or four feet above the surrounding level. About 1770 the grandfather of the present owner plowed the island and planted it with corn, on which occasion numerous relics of the great fight were found. Since then the ground has been practically untouched, and it is now covered by small trees and various kinds of underbrush.

There is no mistake about the identity of the spot; and so we stand silently in the great solitude, we have abundant opportunity to call up in imagination the terrible scene of carnage that some of yonder ancient oaks may in their infancy have looked upon. That Sunday afternoon two hundred and sixteen years ago, the island precisely met the description given of it by the plucky but slightly exaggerated Colonist Church, who fought in the battle, and a curious old reprint of whose "History of King Philip's War" we found in the Providence Athenaeum. There on the east flows the Stickshaben brook, and there on the west is the Noquequing "river." In yonder north-east corner the whites forced their entrance into the stockade; in this corner are existing traces of the great fire which, after the battle, was over, consumed the wigwams and the tribe's entire winter supply of Indian corn. The soil is simply black at this point with charcoal, several good sized pieces of which we carried away with us.

We were shown by Mr. Clarke a large number of relics of the fight which had been found at various times on the island. Among them are stone pipes, stone pestles, stone hatchets, pieces of wampum, and several hundred arrowheads, spearheads and battleaxes. Perhaps the most curious was a large silver spoon of antique pattern and Dutch manufacture. What a story it might

tell if it could speak! How did it come to be lost in that battle? Perhaps it was on the person of some gallant Plymouth volunteer who perished that day. It is not improbable that it made the voyage on the "Mayflower" fifty-five years before the battle. But, to our mind, the most remarkable relics are kernels of charred Indian corn, several specimens of which were shown us. Mr. Clarke informed us that the excavation for relics several years ago he found in one place about a peck of corn, charred into charcoal, and which had remained undisturbed for two centuries. It is not unlikely that other relics are yet to be found in this soil.

Our youthful guide told us that a visit to Providence spent an entire day recently excavating for relics, and felt quite rewarded by discovering at last an old rusty flint-lock, which he bore away with him in triumph. "Do many people visit this spot?" was one of the questions. "Oh, no," was the reply; "only perhaps one or two persons in the course of a year."

This is not the place to give a sketch of the "swamp fight," but it may be well to recall several well known facts concerning it. The chief of the Narragansett's Canonchet, after forming an alliance with Metacomet, or "King Philip," then at war with the colonists, on learning that the troops of Governor Winslow were marching against him, repaired with his entire tribe, men, women and children, consisting of not far from two thousand souls, to the spot we have described. It proved to be a trap that he had arranged for himself, and walked into. At least one thousand of the tribe were put to the sword on that memorable Sunday afternoon till the sun went down, behind a dull, gray cloud! About one-fourth of the plucky soldiers of Winslow were either killed or wounded. Canonchet with some of his people escaped; but they were hunted down like wolves throughout the country, and in a short time no trace of the tribe was left on the earth.

Recipes for the Table.

OATMEAL. GHEE.—Mix one tablespoonful of oatmeal to a smooth paste with a little cold water. Pour this into one pint of boiling water; let it boil for half an hour. Sweeten it and serve it with toast. Some prefer a little salt.

ORANGE SNOW (WITH CORNSTARCH).—A pint of boiling water, two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, the juice of two and a half oranges, half a lemon, a cupful of sugar. Remove when cooked thick, and add three whites of eggs when it is cold.

CHERRY TARTS.—Stew your cherries with sugar in the proportion of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit, and merely enough water to melt the sugar. When they are done set them away to get cold. Make some shells of puff paste and fill with the fruit.

WAFFLES.—One pint flour, one teaspoon baking powder, one-half teaspoon salt, four eggs, 1/2 cup milk, one tablespoon butter melted. Mix in the order given, add the beaten yolks with the milk, then the melted butter, and the whites last. Bake on hot, well-heated waffle-irons.

DRINK APPLES PUKE.—Stewed dried apples soft, in as little water as possible; sweeten to taste and add a few strips of orange peel or one slice of lemon; flavor with a very little spice. Put all through a coarse sieve, sweeten and season before putting into the wafers; stir in a beaten egg. Bake with two crusts, rolled thin, and warm it slightly before eating.

BAKED APPLE PUKE.—The yolks of four eggs, six large pippins, grated, three tablespoonfuls of butter, one-half cup of sugar, the juice and half the peel of one lemon. Beat the sugar and butter to a cream, stir in the yolk and lemon with the grated apples. Pour in a deep pudding-dish to bake. Whip the whites and add them last. Grate a little nutmeg over the top. Eat cold with cream.

STEWED CLAMS.—Wash the clams, put them in a pot and cover them closely; set them near the fire, and as soon as they begin to open take them out of the shell; drain them, and to a pint of clam add half a pint of water, one ounce of butter rolled in flour, cayenne pepper and salt to the taste, let them stew ten minutes. Just before they are to be dished add one gill of cream.

PANNED OYSTERS.—Drain the oysters free from all liquor, put them in a casserole, and allow one or two quart of cold water to simply run through them. Have ready a sheet-iron pan-baking hot. Throw in the oysters, shake for a moment, and to each 30 add two ounces of butter, one-half tablespoonful of salt, and a palatable seasoning of pepper. With a wooden spoon stir until they boil, and serve immediately.

DRAWN BUTTER SAUCE.—One pint hot water or white stock, one-half cup butter, scant two tablespoons flour, one-half teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon pepper. Put half the butter in a saucepan; be careful not to let it become brown; when melted, add the dry flour, and mix well. Add the hot water, a little at a time, and stir rapidly as it thickens. When perfectly smooth, add the remainder of the butter, one small piece at a time, and stir till it is absorbed. Add the salt and pepper. When carefully made, this sauce should be free from lumps; but if not smooth, strain it before serving.

PARKER HOUSE ROLLS.—Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of white sugar, one tablespoonful of salt, three-quarters of a teaspoon of good yeast, one cup of shortening in one quart of warm milk, four quarts of flour before stirring. Put on the milk to scald, add the butter while hot. Then let this cool, and mix in enough to make a smooth batter. Then add the sugar, salt and yeast, and set it to rise. When light, add the rest of the flour and knead in a loaf, let rise again, then cut out and put in a greased pan, and let them rise again; when light, bake in a moderately hot oven. If wanted for breakfast, mix them at night, but if for tea mix them in the morning.

JELENE SOUP.—One quart stock, one pint mixed vegetables, one-half teaspoon salt, one-half salt-spoon pepper. Cut the celery into thin slices, the turnip into quarter-inch dice, and the carrots into three-quarters by one-eighth inch strips or straws, using only the orange part. On cut vegetables and turnip into quarter-inch slices, and then into fancy shapes with small vegetable cutters. Cover with boiling water, add half a teaspoon of salt, and cook until soft, but not so enough to destroy their shapes. Let the quart of stock come to a boil; add the vegetables, the water, and more salt if necessary. Serve hot. In spring and summer use asparagus.

Children Cry for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

It is the only positive thing and legitimate remedy for all peculiar nervous diseases of our time, the most common. Every家庭 should have a standard article of diet, and it is a valuable power in the treatment of all forms of disease.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints, send to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The daily water supply of London is 175,143,888 gallons, of which about 90,000,000 gallons are drawn from the river Thames, and a little over 85,000,000 from the river Lea, and from various artificial wells. The average supply per capita is 3,031 gallons.

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The daily water supply of London is 175,1

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

ABOUT COUNTY

MIDDLETOWN.

Middletown Republicans will hold their caucus to elect delegates to the State Convention, Saturday evening at half past seven o'clock at the Town Hall. A member of the State Central Committee; also a Town Committee for the ensuing year are to be chosen. A large attendance is desired.

Next Sunday, at 2 p.m., at the Methodist church at the Four Corners, the speaker will be Miss Clara M. Cushman, late missionary to China. A very interesting address is expected.

Last Sunday, four persons were received into full membership in the Methodist church.

VITAL STATISTICS.—The vital statistics of Middletown for the year 1891 comprise 26 births, 7 marriages and 23 deaths. Of the births, 11 were males and 12 females, and 10 were of foreign parentage. Of the deaths 18 were males and 10 females. There were 10 more deaths than in 1890 and 3 less births.

SCHOOL CENSUS.—The school census of 1892 shows 116 boys, 91 girls, and a total of 207; that in 1891, 183 were in attendance at public schools, 3 at Catholic schools, and 3 at select schools, leaving 32 who were out of school altogether. According to the attendance reported, there are 13 children above seven years and under fifteen who did not attend school for twelve weeks in 1891.

Dividing the children between five years and sixteen according to district lines, each school district has as follows:

Boy	Girl	Total	Per cent.
Elephant District No. 1.	38	32	60
Alley District No. 2.	42	28	70
Wynn District No. 3.	12	12	24
Paradise District No. 4.	14	12	26
Peabody District No. 5.	32	18	50
	12	12	24

The new railway station at the West-
ern terminus of Greene's Line is about
completed and is expected to be soon
opened for travel. The name of the
master has not yet been learned.

The task of apportioning the tax in
the Alley District has been begun, to
defray the cost of building and furnish-
ing the new school house there. The
tax will be apportioned according to
the last town assessment in June, 1891.
\$2,300 is the amount to be raised by
taxation, which will make the ratio on
each \$1,000 of taxable property between
three and four dollars. The Town As-
sessor have been applied to, to apportion
the tax where changes in owner-
ship of estates have occurred since last
June and will meet at the Town Hall,
on Tuesday, March 22, at one o'clock
for that purpose.

PORSCOMBE.

At a caucus of the Republican elec-
tors held at the Town Hall on Thurs-
day evening the following Delegates to
the State Convention to be chosen in
Music Hall, Providence, on the 15th inst., for nominating candidates for
State Offices for the ensuing year, as
follow: Arthur Chase, Jacob Marz,
Warren R. Sherman and George E. Sis-
son;

A Town Committee of five, viz: John-
athan A. Sisson, J. Archie Sisson,
Charles E. Chase, Henry C. Anthony
and George E. Sisson. State Central
Committee, Edward F. Dyer.

TIVERTON.

At a session of the Court of Probate
and Town Council, present Messrs. Borden,
Simmons, Wilcox and Walker. The
following business was transacted: Annual
account of George L. Church,
guardian of Ernest Church, allowed;
Clarissa A. Grinnell appointed adminis-
tratrix on the estate of Stephen Grinnell;
License to sell real estate of William H. Negus, deceased, granted to
Daniel T. Church and Job Woodwell;
John T. Cook appointed appraiser on
the estate of John Smith, in place of
Benjamin C. Borden, deceased; per-
mission given to George K. Lawton, ad-
ministrator, to sell real estate of Henry
Manchester, deceased; notice ordered
on the first and final account of Fannie
M. Marlowe on the estate of William
A. Marlowe; Lyman P. Westgate
and Henry Durfee appointed appraisers
of the stock and farming tools on the
Town farm. Voted that the Town
Council approve of the location of the
pitching post in front of the residence
of Captain George F. Nickerson, situated
in the highway about four feet, five
inches from the west line of his resi-
dence. John Ryan and Isaac E. Man-
chester appointed Democratic super-
visors; George K. Lawton and Willis H.
Nutting appointed Republican super-
visors. Voted to allow appropriations
for the following districts: No. 4, \$28.63;
No. 5, \$12.65, and \$30.05 to districts No.
6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, respectively.

The following names were drawn as
jurors to the March term of the Su-
preme court to be held at Newport:
Grand, Walter F. Grinnell, James M.
Almy; Peleg James T. Taylor, Thomas
W. Grinnell, George G. Hamdy, Rod-

SEED POTATOES.

I shall have on hand for the Spring Planting Seed Potatoes that are true to name of the following varieties: Early Rose, Beauty Hebron, Polaris, Earl of Savoys, New Queen, Hampden Beauty, New Minister and Early Essex. These Potatoes are all selected stock grown by Mr. E. E. Parkhurst, Presque Isle, Aroostook Co., Maine.

Stockbridge Special Manures.

I have a large quantity of this well known Fertilizer at my store houses, and my customers who live in the vicinity of the Middletown Station can get it at this Station by applying to the Station Agent. I also have it stored at Mr. Restcom P. Manchester's, South Portsmouth, w. o. will furnish it on application.

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Forks, Shovels, Hoes, Rakes,
GARDEN SEED, etc.

A. A. BARKER,
162 & 164
BROADWAY.

Firemen's Relief.

The Newport Firemen's Relief Association held its eighteenth annual meeting Monday evening at Fire Department headquarters, and all but two of the delegates from the various portions of the department were present. The report showed the Association to be in excellent condition financially, there being a balance of \$200 in the treasury. The membership is not as large as the conditions would seem to merit, the report showing but 88 for the year past.

The by-laws of the Association were amended so as to make seven a quorum in awarding relief; in all other business ten is necessary for a quorum.

The election of officers of the Association for the ensuing year resulted as follows:

President—Cliff Englehart H. W. Cozzens,
Vice President—Forsman E. T. Howorth,
Secretary—William Thomas S. Bowler,
Treasurer—John C. Clegg,
Relief Committee—W. G. Gladwin, of the
board of Firewards; H. G. Kirby, of No. 1; L.
L. Shumans, Jr., of Hook and Ladder; D. J.
Morley, of No. 2; Joseph Doonan, of No.
George W. Flagg, of No. 3; F. C. Cassidy,
of No. 4; J. F. Regan, of No. 5; and A. J.
Belcher, of No. 6.

man Carr. Application of C. Redman
Engly to be appointed police consta-
tions referred to the first Monday in
April.

Bills allowed and orders for payment
given to the amount of \$23.49 of which
\$10.02 was for sweeping the snow off
sidewalks on Friday March 5th. The
circulation of books in the Union Pub-
lic Library for the month of February
was 187 of which 114 were works of fiction.

Mrs. Priscilla Wilcox is visiting relatives
in Providence.

LITTLE COMPTON.

At a session of the Court of Probate
and Town Council a full board present
the following business was transacted.
Notice ordered on this will of Content
D. Borroughs; Mary P. Taylor appointed
guardian of Minnie W. Taylor; Mary
P. Taylor appointed administrator on
the estate of Andrew S. Taylor. The
petition of Edmund E. Seabury for leave
to sell at private sale the real estate of
Emma P. and Cora B. Seabury granted.

The following names were drawn as
jurors to the Supreme Court to be held
at Newport the fourth Monday in
March. Grand, Herbert L. Grinnell,
Thomas Gibbs, Peleg, George S. How-
ard, Russell J. Smith, Nelson Wordell,
Horace G. Dyer. The following bills
were allowed. Taking pauper to State
Farm \$4.00, John F. Pierce Surveyor
\$2.41; James W. Pearce, Damages by dogs
\$0.40, P. E. Little, printing dog license
list \$3.00. Frank E. Simmonds, Taking
school census \$1.00, Thomas E. White,
Surveyor \$0.05, Board of Canvassers
\$1.00.

Voted that the Town Sergeant be ap-
pointed to collect the unpaid dog-taxes
with the expenses.

Obituary.

Died on the 1st instant, in Lynn,
Mass., Amelia Dame, wife of William
Dame and daughter of Sarah E. and the
late William D. Callahan. She was
born in Newport in 1845 and will be
remembered by many as for some years
one of our public school teachers. She
was of a literary turn of mind which no
doubt she largely inherited from her
father who was up to the time of his
death, which occurred when she was an
infant, Editor and Publisher of a paper
in Newport.

She often wrote poetry for her chil-
dren's entertainment and for them to
speak at school, some of her poems be-
ing published for the Young Folks in
the New York Tribune and in other
papers.

Another source of pleasure coupled
with instruction for her children she
found in the pursuit of the study of
botany, her country life of latter years
enabling her to accumulate a large her-
barium of wild flowers. She leaves a
husband and three children in Lynn,
and in Newport a mother and aunt to
mourn her loss.

The Health Office of New York is
taking vigorous measures regarding the
outbreak of typhus, and the steamship
companies do not like it. Their pas-
sengers are detained in quarantine at
their expense, which takes all the profit
from the business. One company has
already decided to bring no more Russian
immigrants for the present and others
will probably follow suit. This
is just as it should be. Unless good
judgment prevails over greed, the Eu-
ropean steamers will become floating
pest-houses. The condition of many
Russian communities and emigrants is
no doubt pliable, but that is no reason
why we should invite similar conditions
in the United States.

Mr. A. O'D. Taylor has sold for
Maurice Crosby, formerly of Newport,
now of San Francisco, two houses and
a parcel of land, on the corner of West
Broadway and Burnside Avenue, to Mr.
Patrick Sheehan of New London, Conn.

Mr. Simeon Hazard has leased for
Constant Smith his store at 50 Wil-
liam street to Maurice Veveri for the
season. It is understood that he will
open a French laundry on the pre-
mises.

Mrs. Mablon Sands has rented her
villa on ledge road and the Cliffs to
Mr. Joe B. Wolfe of New York for the
coming season.

Mr. Simeon Hazard has let the cot-
tage house of Joseph Galbraith, Halsey
street, to Joseph Lewis for a term of
years.

France now has a very stringent pro-
tection tariff which went into effect on
February 1. The English free trade
party raises its voice in lamentation,
but the French government is legis-
lating for France, not for Great Britain.

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jurors to the March term of the Su-
preme court to be held at Newport:
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W. Grinnell, George G. Hamdy, Rod-

New Advertisements.

ROYAL ARCANUM,

Anniversary of Curious Council, No. 6.

OPERA HOUSE.

WEDNESDAY EVE, March 23.

BEACON ORCHESTRAL CLUB

Composed of 20 young ladies, who are skilled
musicians.

APPLETON LADIES QUARTETTE

OF BOSTON.

Most unique attraction ever in Newport.

TICKETS \$1, 75c, Reserved.

50c, Admission.

Reserved Seats at \$1.50.

W. H. COOPER, Agent.

Dealers—A. H. McNamee, W. H. Taylor, D.
J. Taylor, Lydia Shahan, J. W. Langley, H.
F. Easton and Mercury Office.

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